W Bloe C

To His Highneſs

William Henrick,

Prince of Orange,

The moſt Humble Petition of George Lord Chancellor Jefferies.

Moſt Humbly Sheweth,

THat your Petitioner who was once *Lord Chancellor* of *England* is now become the loweſt of Your Suppliants, and from the firſt and chiefeſt Councellor about the Throne, a miſerable and dejected Captive in the Tower.

I do not preſume to juſtifie my integrity, that would be an Arrogancy as black as my Crimes; I confeſs I am as unworthy to Live as *I* am unwilling to Dye, and therefore *I* Proſtrate my ſelf at the Foot-ſtool of Your Grace and Clemency, that Fountain of inexhauſtible Goodneſs, wherein Mercy only can flow upon ſo notorious a Delinquent.

To Enumerate my Crimes would be as innumerable as the Enemies *I* have created by them, nor will *I* preſume to Profane Your Sacred Ears with ſo black a Catalogue, whoſe precious Minutes are more happily imployed in weightier Affairs of this Nation, the reſtitution of the Laws and Liberties, *I* by my baſe and precipitate Counſels have endeavoured to ſubvert: what could be more Pernicious and Deſtructive to the *Fundamental Laws* of the Nation than to Eſtabliſh a Power of Men to Diſpence with them? what greater inlet to Popery than to take off the Penal Laws and Teſts? what deeper ſtroak to the Proteſtant Church than to Erect an Eccleſiaſtical Court of Commiſſioners to pull down her Pillars? *In* all which and many others *I* (to my ſhame) *I* muſt confeſs, *I* have been all along a principal Councellor and *Inſtrument*: if Your Highneſs Pleaſe to Pardon all theſe many Crimes, *I* do Promiſe to make Reſtitution by Diſcovering ſome *Intreagues* of State, which may highly advance Your Highneſſes *Intereſt* in this Kingdome.

And Your Petitioner ſhall ever Pray, &c.

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R.E. W
Mar. 11. 1864

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